



Alone Through the Darkness



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Chapter 1 by Andrew Mayiras

Intermittent Suicide,
Without the intermittency.
Exponential Suicide,
Without an end to see.

Outcries of help,
With no reply.
What else can I do,
What am I to imply?

Chapter 2 by SomeoneCool

Nothing.
Nothing at all,
I see no point
in continuing my fall.



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That I was just a loose end.
Now what do I stand to gain
From refusing Life's next bend?

I once was seven years old,
Life had meaning for me back then.
Oh why did I ever grow up?
Why did I ever try to join the men?

Those three hellish years in the Army,
Left me depressed, drunk and scarred.
Because of my depression, she left,
And left my heart's trap ajar.

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